MARVEL
ULTIMATE
WOLVERINE
15
CONDON
CAPPUCCIO | VALENZA
MAR. 2026 | RATED T+

Belasco was oblivious.
Those with power often are...
As his power stagnated, as he felt content with his own self-imposed status quo, I built myself anew.
What little power he stole from me, I let him take.
It made no difference to me.
Little Illyana...
Because he never knew my true strength.
Even I didn't know it till then.

But I learned.
Why have you come to disrupt my rest, child?
I learned and I learned and I learned.
I have come to reclaim what is mine...
And when there was no more to learn, I acted.
I longed for my family--especially Piotr.
A curious thing...
And in those moments of dark contemplation, I recalled something my father once told me.
"A man who does not act is a fool."
What, pray tell, is yours in this room, child?
I asked him then: "And what about a woman?"
He laughed.
Everything.
"A woman," he said with a smirk, "would be a thousand steps ahead."

Yaaaa AAAAHH!
SKKKKLSCK
He was not wrong. Father rarely was.
Belasco was too blind--too *arrogant*-- to think beyond himself. I took advantage of this.
...Chiiiiiiiiiiiddd...
As Belasco's life essence flickered, the energy he vampirically stole from me solidifying into my own ***soulsword***, he muttered one final word...
..."child."
A demeaning reproach, meant to keep me in my place. But I had no one except Belasco to thank...
...for I was no longer a child. I had wisdom and age and youth and innocence all at once in his *broken mirror* of a realm.
The minute I stepped into this dimension, I, Illyana Rasputin, shed my mortal skin and was reborn.
Here I am Queen. Here... I am...
...Magik.

Outskirts of E.R., Chudei, near the Latverian border.
They say that mutants are the next evolutionary step for humankind.
That we're better.
We got powers n' abilities that make us special. Make us like gods on Earth.
So why the [redacted] do we still do this to each other?
Logan, this whole village has been decimated...
Yeah... not good...
I get to thinkin' 'bout what makes us better. 'Bout what that really means. "Better."
'Nother one 'a them words...
SHLIK
So close to Latveria...do you think what's happening there is spilling over to the E.R.?
Dunno for sure, Jean...
'Cause I think when folks say it, they think it means we're some higher thing. Closer to God, if ya believe in that sorta thing.
But me, I think it means somethin' else.
But could be. Maker's got his hands in everythin'...
A massacre... I'm not detecting anyone alive... Sent-One?
There. Is. Someone.
What I think those folks forget is that humans are animals. Biologically, they're driven to hunt. To kill. It's in their nature.
And if we're better...
SHLUK
Yeah... look. Just up ahead.
My God... I...
...I can't get a read...it's like he's--
...maybe we're just better killers.

Hrrn...
Like he's what?
He. Has. Spotted. Us.
It's like a tangle of vines... Like there's a partition... I can't--
Too many thoughts...thousands of thoughts...hundreds of thousands... Like he's possessed...
Possessed?
No... No, it's an...an infection...
Infected with what? Rabies?
Oh.
What? What is it?
He's been programmed.

I...I can't tell *how* exactly, but--
AHHHHHHHHHH--!
Well, he seems eager to talk.
It's his lucky day...
...'cause I'm all [redacted] ears.

AHHHHH!
C'mon...
Logan! Be careful--maybe we can fix him, maybe I can--
SWISH
SWISH
Ahh!
SWISH
Close, bub.
Pretty close.
SHINK

But close ain't gonna cut it.
Nn--
WUMP
Gnn--
Don't you move...
GrRRrrRrRrR...

Hey, hey, don't even--
SHUK
NO--
AHHH!
Gnn--
SHLUCK
Nn--
Not close enough.

How come they never listen, *huh?*
Something happened to him...
Yeah. Somebody messed with his brain. *Been there.* But then...
...so have you.
I...I don't want to talk about this, Logan.
Sorry, didn't mean to dredge up the bad stuff.
We both know what they did. *That's enough.*
Yeah...I guess that's right.
I don't mean to--
Don't worry 'bout it. I know it's always there. You start to wonder if this is all a dream an' you're just gonna wake up with chains on your arms n' legs.
That if this *is* a dream--a *nightmare*-- then--
Wait... Those voices... *I still hear those voices.* They've dimmed, but...

NAHHHHHH!
N-NAHHHHHHH!
Logan, what's--?
Let me help you, damn it! Tell me what's--
Rrrrrrrr...
Logan.
RAARRGHH!

KRNCH
NAHH!
SNIKT
RrRRrRRRrr...
Logan! Stop this! Fight it! I know you can--
RAAARGH!
RAAHHH!
No... Logan, please...
CHOOOOOM

FA-FUMP
FA-FUMP
FA-FUMP
I...hnn...I don't know if that'll keep him down...
It. May.
RrRRrRRRrr...
...RrRrRRrr...
NO! Logan!
Sent-One, we can't let him loose. Not like this.
No. We. Can. Not.
Or. It. May. Not.
Whatever was in that soldier--in his blood--it spread to Logan. That's got to be it.

"We need to hunt him down. Now.
"Before it's too late..."
SNFF
SNFF

Logan. Came. This. Way.
I can sense it too.
Blood. Trail. Stops. Here.
Must've healed on the way.
Got him.
He's in there.
I--hnn--that bite. This hurts.
I think we can trap him.
And. Then?
And then we try to break through.
Try.
What other choice do we have? We have to save him.
He's one of us.

Logan... I...I know you're in here.
I know that something has a hold of your mind, but...
...I want you to try to remember.
A few weeks ago, you told me that if you ever turned again, you wanted me to take it out of you. Let me help you.
Do you remember that, Logan?
Logan, do you--?
RAARGH!

Hnn.
RRrRRRRRRrRr...
SENT-ONE!
CATCH!
SMASH
WHOOOOM
GrrRRnnNRRnNRNnn.

You got him?
He. Is. Fighting. But. I. Got--
SHUNK
SHUNK
LOGAN!
RRrRRRRRrrrRR...
This will hurt.

RRRRARRGH!
FRRRRSHHH
RAAARRRRAAARGGH!
Hold him. The fire will burn it out of him.
Rrrrrrr...
There...
...it's gone.
Sent-One, let him out.
Let him heal.
FUMP

Logan--
Is. He. Dead?
No... He can't be...
Look--
Yes.
--he's regenerating...
Please be all right. *Please be all right.*
Why. Hasn't. He. Opened. His. Eyes?
I don't... I don't know. I--
I got her.
Her.
Logan? Logan! What do you? *Who do you--?*
Better.
Illyana Rasputin. *I...I saw her.* Place called ***Limbo.***
An' I think I know how to get to her there...
That's the word, all right.
Yeah. *I think I'm startin' to understand...*
TO BE CONCLUDED...